A TRVE RELATION of the *Powerfull* HAND OF GOD UPON *JOHN INGRAM.*

At the reading of the Booke called *The Leaves of the Tree of life for the healing of the Nations:* lately written, by the light of God ſhining upon

WILLIAM SEDGWICK.

The wrath of God is revealed from Heaven againſt all ungodlineſſe and unrighteouſneſſe of men, who hold the truth in unrighteouſneſſe: becauſe that which may be knowne of God, is manifeſt in them; for God hath ſhewed it unto them: for the inviſible things of him from the Creation are clearly ſeen, being underſtood by the things that are made; even his Eternall Power and God-head.

Fear God, and give Glory to him; for the hour of his judgement is come.

LONDON,
Printed, and are to be ſold at the black ſpread-Eagle, at the Weſt end of *Pauls.* 1648.

VPon the reading of the *Book* called THE LEAVES OF THE *TREE OF LIFE, For the healing of THE NATIONS.* Lately written by the light of *GOD* ſhining upon WILLIAM SEDGWICK. I was ſmotte dead by the power of GOD: and by the ſame power raiſed up againe; his light ſhining on me wherein I

ſaw the truth of that Book; and that it was THE *WORD OF GOD*: I was alſo at the ſame time conſtrained to write theſe following lines.

O Earth,

O *Earth, Earth, Earth, Heare the voice of* thy *Lord*; who was contented to dye for thee, that thou mighteſt live; and to bee ſlaine by thee, that he might overcome thee with love: Thou haſt left him, and followed after ſtrangers; thou haſt murthered him, and filled the Earth with cruelty: Hee cannot ſhew thee his face of love vntil he hath ſlaine thee; vntil he hath been within thee, in that *Garden* where thou wenteſt to *betray him*, and eaten up thy fleſh there; thy great Adverſary, that continually torments thee, and will not let thee have any reſt, nor know where thy reſt is; that makes thee ſuch a ſtranger vnto thy Brother that thou canſt not ſee how evceedingly he loves thee; he was contented to have *ſerved* thee; but thou haſt rejected being Lord over him: thou haſt ſold him into the hands of ſtrangers, who carried him into a farre Country; and yet thine Eye did not pitie him: thou waſt in diſtreſſe for want of thoſe *huſks* which the ſtranger

ſtranger tempted thee to follow him into *Egypt* for: (telling thee thou ſhouldeſt have thy fil thereof, deluding thee.) And untill then it came not into thy thoughts that thou hadſt a Father, *that would have fed thee with the fineſt wheat*; that put thee into a moſt pleaſant *Garden*, abounding with all varieties of excellencies: If thirſty, a *ſpring* to refreſh thee, that thou canſt not draw dry; a *river* for thee to ſwim in: If thou wouldeſt pleaſe thy *pallate*, there thou haſt the choiceſt *fruites*; if thy *ſenſes*, there thou haſt the ſweeteſt *frankinſeuſe*: If thou wouldeſt pleaſe thine *eyes*, there thou maieſt have a view of the moſt glorioufeſt *Objects*: wouldeſt thou have *Gold*, there thou maieſt have the fineſt, *the Gold of Opher*: What art thou capable of deſiring? What canſt thou mention, but it may be found there. Wouldeſt thou have *rule* and *power*? All things there are ſubject to thee. Wouldeſt thou be a *ſervant*? There thou maiſt be imployed by the *King of Kings* who exceedingly rejoyceth in thy being made willing to do his will; that would not that thou ſhouldeſt have gone out of that *Paradiſe*; that is exceedingly ſatisfied with thy being there, to behold the riches of his treaſure, the glory of his Kingdome; &c. He hath no *Queene* to ſhew it to, but thy ſelf: he hath none to inherite it, but thy ſelfe; and yet thou dideſt run from him, and wouldeſt not believe him: Hee called unto thee to to ſtay, but thou wouldeſt not: He ſent thy *Brother* to intreat thee to returne,

but

but thou conſentedſt to his death, and didſt caſt him into a Pit; then came ſtrangers by and they preſented him with all manner of *Spices*, and took him away, and made him the chief Steward of all they had: And when he was taken out of the Pit; then didſt thou fall into it thy ſelf: thou wenteſt to buy food, and it was thine own Brother *Joſeph* that ſold it to thee, but thou kneweſt him not; he was pained untill he made himſelf known unto thee, and in making known himſelf, he weeps over thee, crying alas! alas! my Brother.

AWAKE therefore, ſtand up and thou ſhalt ſee none but thy brother *Joſeph* himſelf; whoſe Silver Cup (wherein he drinks, who will Judge thee) is hid in the mouth of thy ſack WITIN THEE; there the BABE JESUS hath lain ever ſince thou waſt, and yet thou kneweſt it not.

Oh if thou feeleſt HIM ſtir there, be not afraid, its thy dearly beloved, RUN and meet him: if he puts thy fleſh to pain in comming forth out of thee, be contented to endure it: and remember that if thou doſt in ſorrow Conceive, yet thou ſhalt have *Joy* when the MAN CHILD is born; yea, he will fill thee ſo with Joy, that thou ſhalt be even broken with it: though ſorrow may endure for a Night, yet Joy will come in the Morning.

The bright Morning Starre APPEARES, and LOOKES THEE IN THE FACE, The dawning of the day is paſt, and the SUNNE is ready

ready to ſhine in the ſtrength of its Glory: Awake therefore, and let no voice be heard in the ſtreet of the NEW JERUSALEM (within thee) but the voice of Melodie, &c. and the next word that thou heareſt him ſpeak to thee will be this, That he will take thee into his Banquetting-Houſe: he will carry thee up into his Heavenly Kingdom, and give thee to drinke of his own new Wine eternally with himſelf, and thou ſhalt thirſt no more: He will wipe away all tears from thine eies, and cauſe ſorrow and ſighing to fly away from thee: Yea, he wil change thee into his own likeneſſe; and thou ſhalt be even as he is, Singing GLORY, GLORY, GLORY, BE TO GOD ON HIGH, *for ever more.*

FINIS.

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